

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills. —Longfellow.

Vol. 20 No. 47

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, June 12, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Law Cards.

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Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

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Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas county and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

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joining counties.

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Will practice in all the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

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counties. Prompt and careful
attention given to all legal work.

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Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal work.

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LEWISBURG, W. VA.

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and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

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lections.

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Pocahontas and adjoining counties

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Attorney-at-Law,
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Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

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Attorney-at-Law,
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Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office and residence opposite the
Marlinton Hotel. All calls an-
swered promptly.

L. J. MARSHALL, M.D.
Physician and surgeon,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All calls promptly answered.
Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,

Has located and is ready for
business in the Bank of Marlinton
building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Meadow Dale, Virginia.
Maps and Blue Prints a specialty.
Work in Pocahontas County solic-
ited.

ON TO GRAFTON

An Account of the March to Grafton by the
Virginia State Volunteers, in 1861

FROM THE DIARY OF CHAS. L. CAMPBELL

Some Explanatory Remarks by W. T.
Price, in Reference to the Diary
and its Author. A Graphic Ac-
count of the March to Fronton.

start is made, goodbyes, tears,
prayers and blessings from all who
are dearest to us. Some of the la-
dies ride along with our train to
Top of Alleghany. During the
day have rumors of an insurrection
in Bath, but do not give much credit
to the report. Over Greenbrier
River at Burners Barn encamp.

My messmates as made up to
night are Kenney, Osbourn, Elbert
Ananias, Stuart, J. C. Matheny, Alen
Hight, and Amos Curry. A
good civil crowd.

We sleep in a barn, or rather in
there. I do not sleep at all. Am
on guard from 2 till 4; then by the
fire till dawn.

Sunday, May 19, 1861.—Sunday
morning. I can't realize it; so
much noise, running about. The
company makes demand for arms
and Captain Hull gets them; prove
to be old flint locks altered to pur-
cussion. We must have better.

The march begins over Cheat.
Hard work for me. Some of the
cavalry officers kindly offer Brad-
shaw and self their horses to ride
from last top down. We are glad
to accept. Encamp at Crouches
foot of Cheat. It rains; mess in
it. Quarter in house on floor,
putting wet blankets down first,
then the dry. Allen Hite seems
to be our best cook. It will take
some discipline to cool down some
of our company.

Monday, May 20, '61.—Start off
in rain and mud, a short march to
Huttonsville. Am kept on drill
a long time, learning use of arms,
salutations, etc. It is tiresome
work to me. See Mr Hill during
the day. Make a visit to the store
Captain Sterritt invites me to par-
take of some of the good things
just in from Churchville. Write
home from one of the town houses
The Pocahontas Cavalry and Pen-
dleton Guard arrive. Cavalry is
without arms, but suppose will be
supplied from the train with us.
Ananias and self stay at Dr But-
cher's, near by. Mrs B. is talk-
ative, something of a politician.

In other pursuits, however, into
which his manifest duty led him,
he has made a noble record. At
present he is a resident of Gilroy,
California, a useful and greatly
respected citizen.

In a letter he writes:

"The Highland Recorder of
March 28, 1902, with its 'On to
Grafton' request is responsible for
these pages from my journal, kept
during the civil war, except some
short periods on account of the
difficulties of obtaining memoran-
dum books as needed. I give you
copy just as written, leaving out
our personal opinion and comment.
These items, together with my
admiration of the ladies, seem to
be the chief topics of the journal.
I am glad that I kept these notes,
not the copies; I can by them
now recall incidents not therein
mentioned."

Thursday, April 18, 1861.—After
noon go to the post office with L.
The news is that the Federal
Government has declared war
against the Southern Confederacy,
calling for 700 troops from Virginia.
Well, Virginians will never
obey this call, never, but will
go when called upon to repulse
this invading Republican horde.
Our numbers may not be large,
but the spirit we have with us.
The North and South in arms a-
gainst each other will mark a sad
day—the saddest ever to fall upon
our country. We must meet the
crisis, "weal or woe."

Thursday, May 2, 1861.—"May
Court." To town with Ananias
Agoed many persons in at-
tendance. Hear speeches from
Messrs Michie, Skinner, Allen,
and Hull, all advocating immediate
preparations in aid of volunteer
companies. I can say that I vol-
unteer cheerfully. Our lives are
very dear; our homes our country
our liberties, our honors are dearer.
An unholy war is wag-
ing upon us, not of our own making.
We volunteer, are called to drill
with music of Monterey band.

Three cheers are given to the
Confederate band.

Friday, May 3, '61.—We admire
in woman everything which is soft
and gentle in their ordinary envi-
ronment. Their lives are compara-
tive passive and what fascinates
them most is a sense of active pow-
er in strenuous men. "He who
seas and fixes the destinies of na-
tions" fixes that of individuals.

We the "strong young men" are
go forth to battle to maintain
our sense of right and liberty. Our
earlier careers may be cut very
short. Bright young intellects not
yet fully developed lost and ruined.
I have one great regret: the
giving up of a collegiate course.

Horace Greeley, one of the pre-
siding spirits of abolitionism and
all that is hateful to a free, loving
people, has said if Maryland se-
cedes, he will plough the soil with
cannon and sow it with gunpowder.
There may be truth in his effort,
but the poetry is brutal.

Evening go to town for the pur-
pose of drill preparatory to start-
ing to western border of our State
on tomorrow. The Churchville
Cavalry arrives; see my friends
belonging to it. They are in fine
spirit, and I think they are good
men. Take a walk about town
with Dr Hamilton and others. We
will all be together. The High-
land Saxe Horn Band gives some
music. Home after night; make
up my pack and go to bed. I have
some sleep. The last night at
home perhaps.

Saturday, May 18, 1861.—On the
way to town meet our Highlanders
Ride on and say good bye in Mon-
terey and back to Hightown where
a stop is made and speeches by
Lieut. Cochran and others to quite
a crowd. On to Hightown store
where quite a crowd await us: a
cavalry parade; speeches by Rev
Mr Puffin, Lieut. Cochran and My-
ers. After spending an hour

session banners wave. In the
evening four or five little girls
pass up the street with the stars
and stripes in their hands.

Guards out tonight from the
various companies. A shot at
midnight aroused the camp. Some
anticipated an attack. I fall asleep
again.

Mr Price arrived yesterday even-
ing. Sermon in camp this a.m.
Am on guard at "quarters"; con-
sequently do not hear him. No
thing particular occurs today. Ma-
nly are writing letters, putting on a
shine, etc. Hear that a bridge has
been destroyed west of us; do
not know by whom.

Evening Mr Price held services in
the Methodist church. Very
few attend except the soldiers. A
deep gloom seems to be over the
people. Carts and wagons run-
ning about. Persons leaving with
baggage. Barbour Grays arriv-
ing this afternoon. Shower of rain.

The wagons that came out with
us started back today. If I mis-
take not some of the soldiers are
somewhat homesick. Some have
never been so far and long from
home.

Monday, May 27, '61.—The day
comes without molestation. Cavalry
will go back to Fetterman. Ground
here too rough and hilly for drill.
We "Highlanders" are kept in camp
today all on account of disorderly
conduct of a few from a distant part of the country.
Believe I have had the "blues"
since coming here. The population
is largely foreign, black as
midnight.

Tuesday, May 28, '61.—At one
o'clock we are roused up and or-
dered to march in two and one-
half minutes with baggage. Read-
y for marching orders, which do
not come before daylight, then
go with pieces of bread for break-
fast. It is said that an "over-
whelming" force of the enemy is
coming. We go to railroad depot
place baggage on cars for Web-
ster. We march to that place on
the track, except when driven off
by a false alarm "the cars are com-
ing" on which are our enemies.
Oh the confusion clearing that
track! Our team which is crossing
in the rear, rushes forward to
join us on same side. Captain
Moomau forms his guards ready
to march. There is pluck in the cap-
tain that I like. Some in the con-
fusion thought our own train was
the enemy's, and about to fire into it.

The cars do not come. After
getting the long range men in,
the march was resumed to Web-
ster. Here we shoulder our packs
after getting our dinners. Tak-
ing the direction of Philippi, after
marching four miles, baggage is
put into an impressed wagon. Ma-
ny are footsore. I am worn out.
Reach Philippi at sundown. Here
we find troops from Rockbridge.
There are about fifteen hundred
troops in the town. In the
court house spend the night.
Wednesday, May 29, 1861.—The
troops here are Rockbridge Cavalry,
Churchville Cavalry, Franklin
Guards, Pendleton Minute Men,
Harrison State Guard, Upshur
Grays, Highlanders, Pocahontas
Rescues, "Philippi Grays," Wild-
Horse Cavalry, Barbour Cavalry,
and some Militia. A day of some
rest. Not altogether rest; some are
on guard, some scouting, others
fixing up their provision boxes
and equipment. Others drill-
ing, sleeping, or writing. Some
looking at the town, particularly
at the ladies. This is a very nice
little place. Many are our friends.
A secession banner floats from the
liberty pole.

Thursday, May 23, 6.—Roll-
call at 4:30. Leave Belington car-
ly. Am sick today. Col. Turk,
Captain S., George Hanger and
others are kind in giving me their
horses in turns. The Philippi
comes to us. Our train is a mile
long. Every few miles the people
assemble to see us. Some cry; some
cheer, some are silent. I heard one old lady say that we
were going to be killed in their
drill. Reach Philippi, about 1 p.m.
The march was resumed to Web-
ster. Here we shoulder our packs
after getting our dinners. Tak-
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marching four miles, baggage is
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The approach had to be execut-
ed with the greatest care. Pres-
ently the hook dangled in front of
the game, but the frog made no
move. He was asleep. The boy
brought the hook gently against
his head, and the frog woke up to
see what he thought was a snake.
He darted under the roots of a
great cottonwood tree, and perch-
ed every day on a little shelf formed
by a root of the tree. When
disturbed the frog jumped into
the pool and dived under the roots
of the tree, his body distended
with a store of air for his lungs.
When all was still again he would
emerge stealthily from the water
and gradually work back to his
perch to bask and sleep in the sun
with his eyes open.

John approached from the rear,
and saw the bullfrog with his big
green head sitting above the water,
the mouth of a monstrous bull he
knew had come out on his customary
perch by the stream.

This bullfrog, knowing the ways
of boys, and plunging into the water
at the first suspicion of danger
had grown to gigantic proportions.
He had his home at the foot of a
great cottonwood tree, and perch-
ed every day on a little shelf formed
by a root of the tree. When
disturbed the frog jumped into
the pool and dived under the roots
of the tree, his body distended
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